

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON BY ACT OF CITY COUNCIL.

TELEGRAPH—SIXTY-EIGHTH YEAR

DIXON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1918

DAILY TELEGRAPH—THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR

—152

TWO BOYS WERE VICTIMS OF PINE CREEK THURSDAY

MT. MORRIS AND FORRESTON HOMES SADDENED BY TRAGEDY AT THE PINES

PARENTS SAW TRAGEDY

Fourth of July was a tragic holiday for the parents of Irving Dewall, aged 15, of Forreston, and Edward Hohlen, aged 14, of Mt. Morris, for the two lads were drowned in Pine Creek at the Pines at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The boys had gone to the resort with their parents to spend the day picnicking, and had gone wading in the creek. Suddenly the pleasure-seekers in the park were startled by cries from one of the boys and as they looked they saw both sink into a hole in the stream.

Although adults rushed to their aid they were too late, for both lads were dead before their bodies were taken from the water. A pulmotor was secured from Oregon as soon as possible after the tragedy, but it was unavailing. The remains of the little victims were taken to Mt. Morris, where an inquest was held this forenoon.

FUNERAL SERVICES OF MISS GERTRUDE HILL HELD THIS MORNING

PRIVATE SERVICES WERE HELD AT HOME OF HER BROTHER IN ROCKFORD.

BURIAL WAS AT OAKWOOD

Remains Were Brought To Dixon By Automobile—Brothers Acted as the Pallbearers.

Private funeral services for Miss Gertrude Ione Hill, former Dixon lady, who passed away at Rockford on Wednesday morning, were held at 8 o'clock this morning at the home of her brother, C. E. Hill of Rockford. Rev. Charles Parker Connolly of the Church of the Christian Union officiated. The funeral party drove overland to this city, arriving here at about noon, and went direct to Oakwood cemetery, where Dr. F. D. Altman had charge of the interment services. Her brothers acted as pall bearers here.

Honorary pall bearers at Rockford were Misses Czarina Giddings, Florence Carpenter, Florence Foster, Minnie Langwill, Frances Walker and Hazel Putnam. Active pall bearers were C. P. Briggs, assistant superintendent of schools; Frank J. Winters, boys' athletic director; John T. Raith, band leader and head of the commercial department; Wm. Haupt, head of the manual training department; Dr. C. J. Sowle, director of military training, and Roy L. Kittle, also of the high school faculty.

Concerning her passing the Rockford Register-Gazette of Wednesday said:

Miss Hill has resided in Rockford nine years and during that interval, through her work in physical training, had endeared herself to the womanhood of the city. She came in contact with thousands of young women and her teachings and guidance of girls of school age will perpetuate her memory for years to come.

As director of physical training for girls at the high school, she became the intimate of many and was beloved by all of them.

AIDED IN CIRCLE WORK.

Beside her regular school duties, Miss Hill engaged in Y. W. C. A. work, park work during the summer months. She was active in making the historical pageant of a few years past, given by the high school senior class, the success that it proved to be.

Her position in high school life will be a hard one to fill.

She made her home at 313 North Court street with a brother, C. E. Hill of Swift & Co.; a sister and a brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lindstrom, and a sister, Miss Glad Hill, a trained nurse. Her father, George W. Hill, is a justice of the peace at Dixon; Arthur G. Hill, a brother, is in the Dixon postoffice; Elmer P. Hill and George M. Hill are with the Capitol Engraving Co. at Springfield and Ruverside Furniture Co. of this city respectively.

Miss Hill taught in Carlton, Minn., and Dixon colleges before coming to Rockford in 1909. She received her training at Northwestern University, where she attended two years, and finished her course at Dr. Sargent's School of Physical Education at Boston, Mass. She was reared in Dixon, Ill.

FARMERS SAW DEMONSTRATION

A large number of farmers of this vicinity witnessed the plowing demonstration by the Fordson tractor at the Carson farm east of this city this afternoon, and all were greatly surprised at the amount of work the little machine accomplished. Another demonstration has been arranged by Netts & Co. at the same place tomorrow afternoon.

LICENSED TO WED.

Marriage licenses were issued on Wednesday to Herbert Andrews and Mrs. Hulda Swanson and Percy O. Heckman and Miss Anna F. Alten-derfer, all of Dixon.

TWO ARRESTED FOR ASSAULT

A sequel to the alleged assault on Paul Abbe for reported anti-American remarks, which officials have failed to substantiate, will be heard in Magistrate Kent's court on next Thursday when Ora Hilderman and Simon Eastman, who are charged with having assaulted the boy, will be placed on trial. Warrants were served on the two late Wednesday afternoon and they were released on bonds of \$400.

VAST CROWD AT ROCKFORD BADE ADIEU TO 86TH

OVER 100,000 PERSONS VISITED CAMP GRANT TO VISIT THE BLACKHAWK DIV.

BAKER BIDS GODSPEED

Great Parade, Speech By Secretary of War and Boxing Bouts During Day.

Camp Grant, Ill., July 4—Secretary of War Baker and 100,000 relatives and friends of the 86th division bade adieu to the members of the Blackhawk fighters today in one of the greatest demonstrations in the state's history.

Hanging to the ropes in the ring of the great arena in the big cantonment, with the surrounding hills hid by khaki, and where a few minutes earlier national army champions were ada could send with puffed mitts, the secretary declared:

"In speaking to you I am speaking to the 2,500,000 men who comprise the army of the United States to date."

He told them that the principles of liberty and freedom count for more than anything else and that whatever the cost and sacrifice it must be made.

The soldiers sat attentively while he added his final adieu:

"We can't all be at the pier to welcome you when you return victorious," he declared, "but while you are in France believe me that the heart of your country will be with you."

I wish you a safe journey. I envy you the privilege of comradeship with the brave allies with whom you will fight. I know of the heroism with which you will meet the struggle. You will add new beauties and glories to the final element of strength of the people of the world and put an end to autocracy."

Vast Crowd Present.

The war secretary's appearance in the ring came in the middle of the afternoon. Before it the great crowd which had accumulated in Rockford since the night before had poured into the cantonment grounds by jitney, on foot, by every means conceivable of ingress. The tremendous heat—it was the hottest day of the year—and the dust was not enough to deter enthusiasm. Even the impossibilities of Rockford's transportation system were ineffectual as a damper.

The big camp was turned over to the "Blackhawkers" to entertain their guests.

40,000 Soldiers March

They started it off with a tremendous parade. Seven in the morning saw the 86th and Camp Grant organizations, approximately 40,000 men, parading from the cantonment to Rockford, and four hours later saw them return. In Rockford this great procession was reviewed by Gen. C. H. Martin and staff and a group of distinguished guests.

What the proud crowd which hugged the line of march thought of the boys found expression in the arranged statement of Federal Judge K. M. Landis, who was one of the guests of honor.

"Just to think that some of these boys have only been here a few weeks. Why every one of them is a wonderful soldier. It's truly marvelous," said the judge.

Sandwiched in during the day was hair raising bronco busting by the cowboys and greasers and Indians, who "whip" Grant's horses into line, baseball, and sports of all kinds. Topping off the evening was Rockford's Illinois centennial pageant on the hillside near the boxing arena, in which 1,000 citizens of Rockford participated. Starting with 9 o'clock was a tremendous display of fireworks and military aerial activity, centering at five points in the heart of the camp.

PROMINENT DOCTOR BORN HERE, IS DEAD

DR. WM. MYERS, A NOTED MILWAUKEE PHYSICIAN, VICTIM OF PNEUMONIA

(Special to TELEGRAPH) Milwaukee, July 5—Dr. Albert William Myers, a prominent physician of this city, passed away Tuesday evening at his home here, death resulting from pneumonia. Dr. Myers was born in Dixon in 1872. He graduated from Pennsylvania Medical University in 1896 and came to Milwaukee 19 years ago. He was an instructor in the Marquette University of Medicine and was Chief of Dispensary Staff of the Milwaukee Infants' and Children's hospital. He also had a very large private practice. He leaves a widow.

PRESIDENT WILSON DELIVERS ANSWER OF UNITED STATES TO LATEST GERMAN FEELER

Washington, July 5—President Wilson yesterday answered all feelers for a compromise peace, with a new and unequalled consecration of America to the struggle for clearing military autocracy from the earth.

At an Independence day gathering

on the gentle slopes of Mount Vernon, home and tomb of George Washington and surrounded by scenes which looked upon the creation of this nation, the president addressed a small gathering of officials and diplomats of the allied nations.

But he spoke to the world and he spoke the logical sequel to his "force without limit or stint" declaration of several weeks ago.

Unreservedly the president declared that there could be no thought of a peace which did not mean the destruction of military autocracy or its reduction to virtual impotence.

"A reign of law, based on the consent of the governed and sustained by the organized opinion of mankind" was the way he summarized it, a single sentence the objects of humanity in the world war.

Whether the president was addressing his remarks directly to the recent speech of German Foreign Secretary Von Kuehlmann, or to the foreshadowing of a renewed German peace offensive, or whether he merely took the occasion of the celebration of American independence to emphasize to the world the war aims of the nation can only be divined. He did not deal with the progress of it but he spoke eloquently of America's attitude toward Germany's so-called peace treaties in the east by grouping the people of Russia "for the moment unorganized and helpless" among the peoples of the world standing against the enemies of liberty.

"The past and the present are being done to death between them," said Prehident Wilson.

It is significant—significans of their own character and purpose and of the influences they were setting afoot—that Washington and his associates, like the barons of Runnymede, spoke and acted, not for a class, but for a people. It has been left to us to see to it that it shall be understood that they spoke and acted not for a single people only, but for all mankind. They were thinking, not of themselves and of the material interests which centered in the little group of landholders and merchants and men of affairs with whom they were accustomed to act, in Virginia and the colonies to the north and south of her, but of a people which wished to be done with classes and special interests and the authority of men whom they had not themselves chosen to rule over them. They entertained no private purpose, desired no peculiar privilege. They were consciously planning that men of every class should be free and America a place to which men out of every nation might resort who wished to share with them the rights and privileges of free men. And we take our cue from them, do we not? We intend what they intended. We here in America believe our participation in this present war to be only the fruitage of what they planted. Our case differs from theirs only in this, that it is our estimable privilege to concert with men of every nation that shall make not only the liberties of America secure but the liberties of every other people as well. We are happy in the thought that we are permitted to do what they would have done had they been in our place. There must be settled once for all what was settled for America in the great age upon whose inspiration we draw today. This is surely a fitting place from which calmly to look upon our task, that we may fortify our spirits for its accomplishment.

1. The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly and of its single choice disturb the peace of the world, or, if it cannot be presently destroyed, at least its reduction to virtual impotence.

2. The settlement of every question, whether of territory, of sovereignty, of economic arrangement, or of political relationship, upon the basis of the free acceptance of that settlement by the people immediately concerned, and not upon the basis of the material interest or advantage of any other nation or people which may desire a different settlement for the sake of its own exterior influence or mastery.

3. The consent of all nations to be governed in their conduct towards each other by the same principles of honor and of respect for the common law of civilized society that govern the individual citizens of all modern states in their relation with one another; to the end that all promises and covenants may be sacredly observed, no private plots or conspiracies hatched, no selfish injuries wrought with impunity and a mutual trust established upon the handsome foundation of a mutual respect for right.

4. The establishment of an organization of peace which shall make it certain that the combined power of free nations will check every invasion of right and serve to make peace and justice the more secure by affording a definite tribunal of opinion to which all must submit and by which every international readjustment that cannot be amicably agreed upon by the peoples directly concerned shall be sanctioned.

These great objects can be put into a single sentence. What we seek is world—the people of stricken Russia the reign of law, based upon the consent of the governed and sustained by the organized opinion of mankind.

These great ends can not be achieved by debating and seeking to reconcile and accommodate what statesmen may wish, with their projects for balances of power and of national opportunity. They can be realized only by the determination of what the thinking peoples of the world desire, with their longing hope for justice and for social freedom and opportunity.

I can fancy that the air of this that set men free.

place carries the accents of such principles with a peculiar kindness. Here were started forces with the great nation against which they were primarily directed at first regarded as revolt against its rightful authority but which has long since seen to have been a step in the liberation of its own people as well as of the people of the United States and I stand here now to speak—to speak proudly and with confident hope—of the spread of this revolt, this liberation, to the great stage of the world itself! The blinded rulers of Prussia have roused forces which, once roused, can never be crushed to earth again—for they have at their heart an inspiration and a purpose which are deathless and of the very stuff of triumph."

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I can fancy that the air of this that set men free.

The three traps were sprung at 9:03 this morning and death was almost instantaneous. The negroes marched to the scaffold singing "God Have Mercy on My Soul."

Three negro soldiers among the spectators fainted when the men were dropped, and another ran amuck. He started on a dead run directly for the scaffold, but was overpowered by the guards. One white soldier also fainted. Newspaper men were the only civilians admitted. Every soldier in the division not assigned to other duty was ordered to attend the execution, and thousands of them were massed about the scaffold when the traps were sprung.

Four negroes were arrested on the morning after the assault, which occurred before midnight on May 24. They were hanged here today with the entire division witness the execution. President Wilson had reviewed and approved the finding of the court.

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SOCIETY

COMING EVENTS

Friday.

Misakibea Campfire Girls Red Cross Meeting, Miss Dorothy Gullion. Inter Nos Circle, Mrs. Ray Kramer.

Sugar Grove Picnic, Sugar Grove church.

St. Paul's Aid, Mrs. Julia Hubbard.

At Mineral Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Leis Beatty and Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Osbaugh spent the 4th at Mineral Springs.

Prairieville Picnic

Two hundred people attended the Prairieville community picnic held the evening of the 4th at the Prairieville church. The picnic supper was served in the church basement from long tables in cafeteria fashion. The excellent supper was followed by the serving of ice cream. Among those not from Prairieville were Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Thummel of Sterling and Mrs. Bert Robinson, Mrs. M. D. Hubbard and the Frank Brauer family and their guests of Dixon.

Prairieville Social Circle.

The rainy morning prevented a large number of the Prairieville Social circle from arriving at the home of Mrs. Walter Brauer for the customary scramble dinner, but those present enjoyed it heartily. Others coming in the afternoon increased the company to 17 in all. The members sewed on shirts for the C. N. D. and enjoyed Victrola music. The circle will continue its meetings during the summer because of war work. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Carl Straw, July 17.

Visited Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. May, son Russell and daughter Hope motored to Rockford yesterday to see the parade of U. S. A. boys. They took dinner with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Hendricks, of Rockford and later went through Camp Grant.

Heard McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Grimes attended the campmeeting and heard Medill McCormick's speech at Franklin Grove yesterday.

To Sterling

Mrs. M. D. Grimes will go to Sterling tomorrow to care for the sons of Mrs. Wm. Eisele while the latter is attending the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Chester Echternach.

Music At Campmeeting.

The Methodist choir of this city will have entire charge of the Sunday music at the Franklin Grove campmeeting. Mesdames Lee Read and Frank Ballou and Messrs. Fahney and Rice will furnish quartet number and Dr. and Mrs. Thompson will also sing.

M. E. Choir

A rehearsal of the M. E. choir will be held at the church at 7:30 this evening. All who anticipate helping in the Sunday services at the Franklin Grove campmeeting should be present.

With Dixon Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Cover and daughter of Chicago on a motor trip to the west, stopped here and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Roberts, 412 Monroe Ave.

To Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bovey and Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rizner and Miss Avis Beatty motored to Rockford yesterday.

To Wisconsin Lakes.

Misses Margaret and Helen Seibert who have been spending the past week with their father, G. B. Seybert of North Ottawa avenue, left this morning for Chicago where they will meet a party of friends and from there will motor to Lake Teawaukee, Wis., for two weeks' outing.

War Mothers Meeting

The War Mothers will hold a very important meeting next Tuesday afternoon. Talks will be made by prominent Dixon men.

CORRECT

Glasses fit your purse, your features, your eyes and improve your health.

Do You?

Dr. W. F. Aydelotte
Neurologist and Health Instructor
228 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.
Phone 160 for Appointments

NOTICE

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:

Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or witch hazel..... 75c
Curling and dressing 10c to 25c extra.

Hair dressing..... 25c to 50c
Manicuring 50c
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.
Facial massage, per half hour 50c
Switches made from combings, per ounce..... 50c

FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN
Beauty Shop

Changed Most Everything.

Two men who had dined well and indiscreetly, lunched arm in arm into a subway car. "Shay," said one belligerent party to the other, "letch's change hats. Whatdyashay?" The exchange was duly made. "Letch's change coats," said the man who had made the first suggestion. "Whatdyashay?" That was done. "An' now," lamented the man who had kept silent and had followed orders, "letch's change names." He pulled an engraved card from his case and jammed it into his friend's hand. Leisurely and solemnly the other searched for his card through his pockets, and found it and passed it over.—New York Times.

Dinner on Lawn.

Mrs. W. R. Winders entertained eight polo ladies with a picnic dinner on her lawn yesterday.

Winey Mutual Aid.

A meeting of the Palmyra Mutual Aid will be held on Wednesday with Mrs. Aaron Book. There will be a special collection for the women's committee, C. N. D. All members are expected.

Palmyra Mutual Aid.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brinton, Miss Brinton, Miss Bess Pauline Bells motored to Rockford Wednesday, where they had engaged rooms at a hotel and from them were able to comfortably enjoy themselves in witnessing the parade.

To Starved Rock.

Miss Best Camp left today for Ottawa to visit Miss Gappen. The day will be spent at Starved Rock in witnessing the pageant.

To Oregon and Rochelle

Mr. and Mrs. McDaniels and Mr. Eustace and Miss Eustace of Assembly park, motored to Oregon on the Fourth and after attending the races there, went to Rochelle where they witnessed the maneuvers of Lieut. Gardner with his biplane.

To Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Noble with Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Dimick as their guests, left Thursday for Milwaukee by automobile. They will be gone several days.

At Lowell Park.

Joseph Castle and daughters, Miss Gertrude Castle, Mrs. Ethel Trottow and Mrs. Sidney Murphy, with Mrs. Trottow's daughter and Mrs. Murphy's family, picnicked at Lowell park yesterday.

Historic Cabin John Bridge.

Cabin John bridge is a masonry bridge in the Glen Echo suburbs of Washington, which crosses the deep valley of a shallow stream known as Cabin John Run not far from its confluence with the Potomac. The bridge was built in the fifties to carry the conduit which supplies the water for the capital and was for many years the longest single span of masonry in the world. Its architect and builder was Montgomery C. Meigs, later quartermaster general of the army, and it was erected under direction of the war department. A tablet in one spandrel gives the usual information as to date of completion of the bridge and the names of those concerned in its structure, among them that of the secretary of war. But as the late secretary of war, Jefferson Davis, was in 1861, when the bridge was completed, engaged upon the other side it was deemed preferable not to carry his name upon the bridge and a blank billet was left in the stone above the official title.

Conserving Tin Cans.

All over the world many uses are found for used five-gallon tin cans. In the Orient, Africa, Latin-America, the West and East Indies, the natives purchase them for innumerable purposes. There are men engaged solely in buying and selling these containers. The tinsmith converts the containers into all kinds of household utensils—lamps, cook stoves, pots, baking pans, sprinklers, small pumps, plates, measures, drinking cups, rat-traps and buckets. With one face removed and glass substituted therefor the can becomes a display box for grocery stores, or a rice container. Cut diagonally in two it serves as a dust pan. In Latin-American cities it is used by peons to cut grass in parks, being formed into a sort of knife. Used entire it is good for shipping camphor, lime, alcohol and molasses. It makes an excellent flower-pot.

Married Ten Years.

"A rather remarkable couple, I should say." "They've been married ten years and she still listens with deference when he expresses an opinion."

Float in Seas of Own Making.

Up in the deserts of California, hundreds of feet above sea level, scores of great ships float in little seas of their own making. These are the gold dredges. The parts are hauled over a sage brush desert, and put together on dry land. The navigable water begins with a dry pit in which the hull is assembled and caulked. Water is brought from some creek, then the great steam shovel starts work, and presently the dredge is digging away into the soil with her chain of buckets, scooping it out to a depth of fifty or sixty feet, and always increasing the size of the lake in which she floats.

Language of Heaven.

A correspondent sends me a story which is a good parallel (or, rather, the exact opposite) of a parallel to that of the minister who prayed in Gaelic. There was in Dublin an old lady both eccentric and devout. One day she sent for a Jewish minister and started to learn Hebrew most assiduously. Though she was eccentric, and her friends were rarely surprised at anything she chose to do, they did wonder at this, and asked her the reason. "It would ill become me," she replied, "when I meet my maker, as soon I shall, to address him in any but his native language."—London Daily News.

Application of Term Creole.

The term Creole is of uncertain origin, and has been applied to different race blends and mixed nationalities. George W. Cable, a native of Louisiana, which is sometimes called "the Creole state" and author of a novel entitled, "Old Creole Days," says: "The term did not first belong to the descendants of Spanish but of the French settlers. But such a meaning implied a certain excellence of origin, and so came early to include any native of French or Spanish descent by either parent, whose new allegiance with the slave race entitled him to social rank. Later, the term was adopted by, not conceded to, the natives of mixed blood, and is still so used among themselves. Besides French and Spanish, there are even, for convenience of speech, colored Creoles but there are no Italian or Sicilian, nor any English, Scotch or Irish or Yankee Creoles." In the West Indies and in Mexico the term was applied to whites of pure Spanish or French extraction, but in the United States it was applied also to persons of mixed negro blood.

Plenty of Coal.

The United States geological survey estimates that our reserves of easily accessible anthracite and bituminous coal is more than 1,500 billion tons, while half as much again of the same grades can be made accessible with little difficulty, aside from comparable tonnages of subbituminous coal and lignite. These figures are exclusive of Alaska, which possesses, according to the recent report of the survey, 150 billion tons. This estimate of Alaska alone would permit for an output of 10,000 tons a day for more than forty thousand years. But the United States proper possesses a known quantity of coal deposits which gives her two-thirds of the world's store untouched.

Author Reaches the Goal.

The first book he wrote was splendidly written, but had no plot. The second was poorly written, but had a good plot. So he wrote another that was both poorly written and plotless, and advertised it in such a manner that it was almost barred from the mails. Whereupon he became a successful author!—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

U. S. CONGRESSMAN QUICKLY FINDS STOMACH RELIEF

Joseph Taggart, M. C., from Kansas, Declares EATONIC Best for Indigestion He Ever Used.

A congressman bears many arguments for and against different propositions. His mind is open to conviction, but before he casts his vote he takes a measure that insists upon evidence that on its own weight, carries conviction.

In the case of "EATONIC" James Taggart, M. C., from the 2nd District, Kansas City, Kans., decided that a trial of the remedy, itself, would furnish the most conclusive proof possible and his decision.

"One box of EATONIC will convince the most skeptical. It is the best remedy I have ever tried for indigestion."

JOSEPH TAGGART,
M. C., 2d Kansas Dist., Kansas City, Kans.

Nearly all stomach trouble is caused by too much acid in the stomach.

EATONIC drives the gas out of the body and the acid goes with it.

Here's the secret: EATONIC drives the gas out of the body and the acid goes with it. Cost one cent or two a day to use it. Get a box today from your druggist.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED. Position by experienced stenographer, 3 years. Can also do bookkeeping if necessary. Call phone Y909.

152 2*

LOST in Lowell park on the 4th, a Waltham watch. Finder please notify A. G. Butterbaugh, Mt. Morris, Ill.

152 2*

FOR SALE 160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Dixon, Ill. Price \$210 per acre; will take trade up to \$15,000, balance 10 years' time at 5 per cent. Address F. A. Brandt, Sterling, Ill.

152 3*

FOR RENT. Modern apartment of 6 rooms and bath. Beautiful location. Frank Rosbrook.

152 6*

Keep Promises Made Children.

If failure to keep promises is evil in the business and social world at large, it is not calamitous in the home. One cannot be too careful about making promises to children. None should be lightly made, and when made, they should be scrupulously kept, even in seemingly unimportant things. If one would have children truthful, one must oneself first be true. They should early learn the value of truthfulness in promises. One has no right to promise a thing to rid oneself of importunity. When one is not ready to promise, one should say so and stick to it. No matter is unimportant that has a bearing on truthfulness. It does not take long for a child to learn when a parent breaks promises foolishly or lightly. Then such a child ceases to respect a parent's word in anything. Slow to make a promise, but swift to keep one, should be an ideal for all.—Milwaukee Journal.



Special VICTROLA Outfit No. XA

New style Victrola 10A—Mahogany or Oak (illustrated above), with nine 10 in. 85c Double Face records of your own selection

\$97.65

Easy Payments

Theo. J. Miller & Sons

Established 1873

Come in and hear the July Victor Records

SPECIAL SALE SATURDAY

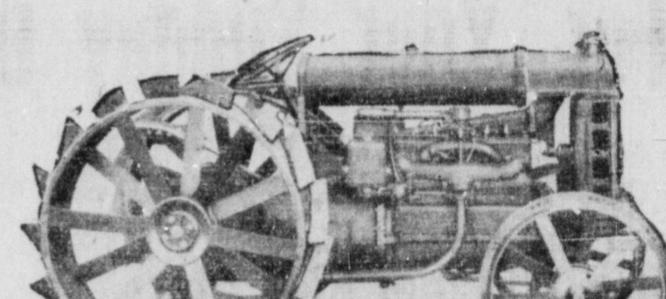
LADIES SUMMER DRESSES

Largest and best assortment of Stylish Dresses in the city. Price less than present cost of material.

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

Prices continue to advance we have some special lots to close at 98c \$1.48 and \$1.98 very special

O. H. Brown & Co.



FORDSON TRACTOR

DEMONSTRATION

On the William Carson farm, 3 miles east of Dixon on the Lincoln Highway.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, July 5 and 6

Afternoons Only

George Netz & Company

DIXON, ILLINOIS

Help Win The War

On account of the shortage of Scrap Iron and other Waste Materials, the Sub-Committee of the American Iron & Steel Institute is requiring from us to advertise sufficiently that all housekeepers, farmers, etc., should gather up the waste material and sell it to the junk dealers for preparation. We are allowing highest market prices and by selling your junk you will help yourself as well as our Government.

J. SINOW
LEADING JUNK DEALER

114 W. River St. Dixon, Ill. Phone 81

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH
Published By
The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, at
124 East First Street, Dixon, Illinois,
Daily Except Sunday.

Entered at the Postoffice in the
City of Dixon, Illinois, for transmis-
sion through the mails, as second
class mail matter.

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE
CITY OF DIXON.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF
CIRCULATIONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
By Carrier, One Year in Advance,
\$5.00. Per Week, 10c. By Mail, in
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The Associated Press is exclusively
entitled to the use for republication
of all news credited to it or not
otherwise credited in this paper and
also the local news published herein.
All right of republication of special
dispatches herein are also reserved.

BULETIN NO. 1.

To All Local Boards:
The Engineers Corps is in need of
certain skilled men. Only white men
qualified for general military service
man who is needed to fill the July
may be accepted under this call. No
calls already announced should be
allowed to volunteer for this service.
Volunteers may be selected from the
1918 class provided the registrant
waives all time limits for classification
and examination.

The following types of men are de-
sired:

Auto Repairmen
Axemen
Blacksmiths
Boatmen
Electricians
Farrers
Machinists
Plumbers
Riggers
Surveyors
Telephone Operators
Bridge Carpenters
Cabinet Makers
Caulkers
Concrete Foremen
Gas Enginemen
Horseshoers
Powdermen
Saddlers
Tailors
Timbermen
Concrete Workers
Construction Foremen
Cooks
Draftsmen
Stationary Enginemen
Lithographers
Photographers
Quarrymen
Shoemakers
Topographers

Loving the Pacific Here,

Germany, the nation which glorifies
war above all else, loves the pacifist
in this country. Peace is the favorite
topic of conversation among the pro-
Germans. They would quite cold, would
compromise, would do anything, in
short, except fight out this war to a
finish and crush forever that menace of
militarism which, above all things, the
pacifist is supposed to abhor.

Creating friction and jealousy among
the nations allied against the kaiser is
one of the propagandists' most effec-
tive methods. They are active
abettors of that group of Americans of
Irish extraction who are bitter against
England. They work effectively among
the half educated who, by superficial
reading of United States history, have
been accustomed to regard England as
America's traditional enemy.

They create distrust and suspicion
of Japan, and both here and in the
Orient have so sown the seeds of sus-
picion that at times it seemed as
though a conflict must inevitably ensue.
Down in Mexico bandits like Villa
get money and supplies from mysterious
sources, making necessary the holding of a considerable Ameri-
can force on the border.

How far reaching and well organized
the German propaganda was in this
country just before we entered the
war was shown in 1915 when mem-
bers of congress were flooded with
nearly a million telegrams, all of identi-
cal wording, protesting against the
shipment of arms to the enemies of
Germany. The American Embargo
Conference was the organization be-
hind these messages. It sprang up al-
most in a night and a million tele-
grams cost a lot of money.

The American Truth society was an-
other of the organizations which
seemed to have plenty of funds and
sought to influence members of con-
gress in favor of prohibiting the ship-
ment of arms and ammunition. Then
there was the German-American Na-

CAPT. GEORGE PAGE BULMER
WAS BORN IN NORTH DIXON
—IS NOW AN "ACE"

Mrs. Theodore Wilson, 317 North
Galena avenue, has received word of
the success of her nephew, Captain
George Page Bulmer, a former Dixon
boy who, although but 19 years of
age, has attained mention for bravery
and praise for his achievements as
an aviator in the Canadian army. He
has been decorated with the Cross of
the Field for his excellent service in
France.

Capt. Bulmer was born in the
house now occupied by Atty. H. S.
Dixon, 503 N. Hennepin Ave., his par-
ents being Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Page,
and he resided there until he was five
years of age, when the family moved
to Toronto, Can. In 1917 he enlisted
in the aviation corps and was sent
at once to England, where he gradu-
ated with honors from an aviation
school, getting a commission as a
Lieutenant at the time.

Last November he was dispatched
to France and was placed in charge
of an aerial squadron. His repeated
success soon won the attention of the
English officers and he was promoted
to a captaincy. He participated in
numerous aerial raids and is credited
in a report several days ago with
having brought down no less than
seven Hun aeroplanes and two of the
big war balloons, single handed. For
these successes he has been decorated
with the cross of the Distinguished
Service Order.

Japan's First Written Language.
There appears to have been no written
language in Japan till Chinese charac-
ters were introduced into Japan from
Korea in the reign of the Emperor Ojin, A. D. 285. The incon-
venience caused by Chinese characters
led afterwards to the invention of kata-
kana and hiragana, the Japanese syllabary,
which contributed much to wards improving the national lan-
guage.

Poetry in Japan.
Poetry in Japan is as universal as
the air. It is felt by everybody. It is
read by everybody. It is composed by
almost everybody." —Dr. Lafesdien
Hearn.

German Propaganda Like a Knife Thrust in the Back

By CLARENCE L. SPEED

(Written for the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.)

Smash that damnable Hun propa-
ganda and we will smash the German
line.—General Pershing.

General Pershing has seen condi-
tions at home and he has faced the
German troops in France. He knows
that Germany has a powerful war ma-
chine, but he is not afraid of it. He
knows that American soldiers are the
match for the troops of the kaiser, and
that American spirit "over there" is as
staunch as man's heart can be.

What General Pershing is afraid of
—if he knows fear at all—is not the
high explosive shell, the poison gas, the
minenwerfer or the machine gun, but
the secret, treacherous, unhandered
German propaganda that is still going
on here in the United States.

Secret Propaganda Goes On.

It is certain that the secret German
propaganda goes on. It reaches into
the homes and wrings the heartstrings
of the mothers whose sons are going
overseas. It sneaks into the factories
where war work is being done and
whispers to the workers to slow up. It
penetrates into the meeting halls of
labor unions and says "strike." On
the railroads, where hundreds of thou-
sands of workers are struggling with
the greatest congestion this country
has ever known, the German propa-
ganda spreads discontent. To the
farmer it says "hoard" and to the city
consumer it whispers of extortion and
profiteering. To the man of business
it preaches of government incompetency
and inefficiency; and to the derelict,
the wanderer, the tramp—if you please
—it preaches class hatred and revolt.

Loving the Pacific Here.

Germany, the nation which glorifies
war above all else, loves the pacifist
in this country. Peace is the favorite
topic of conversation among the pro-
Germans. They would quite cold, would
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of Japan, and both here and in the
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picion that at times it seemed as
though a conflict must inevitably ensue.
Down in Mexico bandits like Villa
get money and supplies from mysterious
sources, making necessary the holding of a considerable Ameri-
can force on the border.

If this is done it soon will be pos-
sible to spot a man who is in favor of
Germany just as easily as though they
were out in the middle of the street
trampling an American flag.

Peril in Foe's Propaganda.

How much more a menace German
propaganda is than German military
might is easily seen by the experien-
ces of Russia and Italy. The un-
educated Russians, revile under a
strict autocracy, and fighting, not for
the principle of democracy, but because
they were ordered to fight, were
told that all they need do was to lay
down their arms and they would have
peace.

Origin of "Devil's Sonata."

A marvelous circumstance caused
Tartini to write the curiously-named
"Devil's Sonata." He dreamed one
night he sold himself to the Evil One,
and asked him to play on a violin he
used to practice on. His Satanic Ma-
jesty complied with the request, and
played so wonderfully that Tartini
jumped out of bed and began to play
the delicious sounds he had just list-
ened to. He could not exactly coincide
with the devil's efforts, but attai-
ned such a resemblance that he gave his sonata the curious name we
know it by.

Do you need calling cards? If
so, the B. F. Shaw Pt. Co. can sup-
ply same.

tional Alliance which recently went
out of business while its activities
were under fire of congressional investi-
gation. The Teutonic Sons of Amer-
ica and other similar bodies also were
openly active just before we went into
the war.

We hear very little of these organiza-
tions now, but their members are still
in the United States. It is highly
improbable that they all experienced a
change of heart the moment the United
States declared war.

Spread Red Cross Rumors.

They spread the rumors about the
Red Cross selling its supplies instead
of giving them to the soldiers for
whom they are intended.

They torture American mothers
with wild stories of shocking immorality
in France—tales which are refuted by the magnificient way in which
the French armies have stood up
against overwhelming odds.

They cause unrest by spreading ru-
mors of food being commandeered in
the pantries of private homes, and they
seek, by exaggerating tales of scarcity,
to cause excessive buying which in-
creases the scarcity.

They cause the city consumer to be-
lieve that he is being made the victim
of extortion, while at the same time
they tell the farmer he is not being paid
enough for his grain and live stock.

Rumors of the torpedoing of trans-
ports, with the loss of thousands of
soldiers, they find particularly effective
in causing anxiety in the hearts
of those whose loved ones have gone
across the seas, or mothers whose
sons are about to be taken in the
draft.

All such stories, started originally
by pro-German propagandists, are of-
ten spread, innocently enough, by loyal
Americans, who repeat them and
talk about them. Thus they unwittingly
become the tools of the kaiser.

"Let the German agents who in-
vented these lies be the only ones to
pass them on," is the plea of the ad-
ministration and of ordinary patriotic
horse sense.

If this is done it soon will be pos-
sible to spot a man who is in favor of
Germany just as easily as though they
were out in the middle of the street
trampling an American flag.

Peril in Foe's Propaganda.

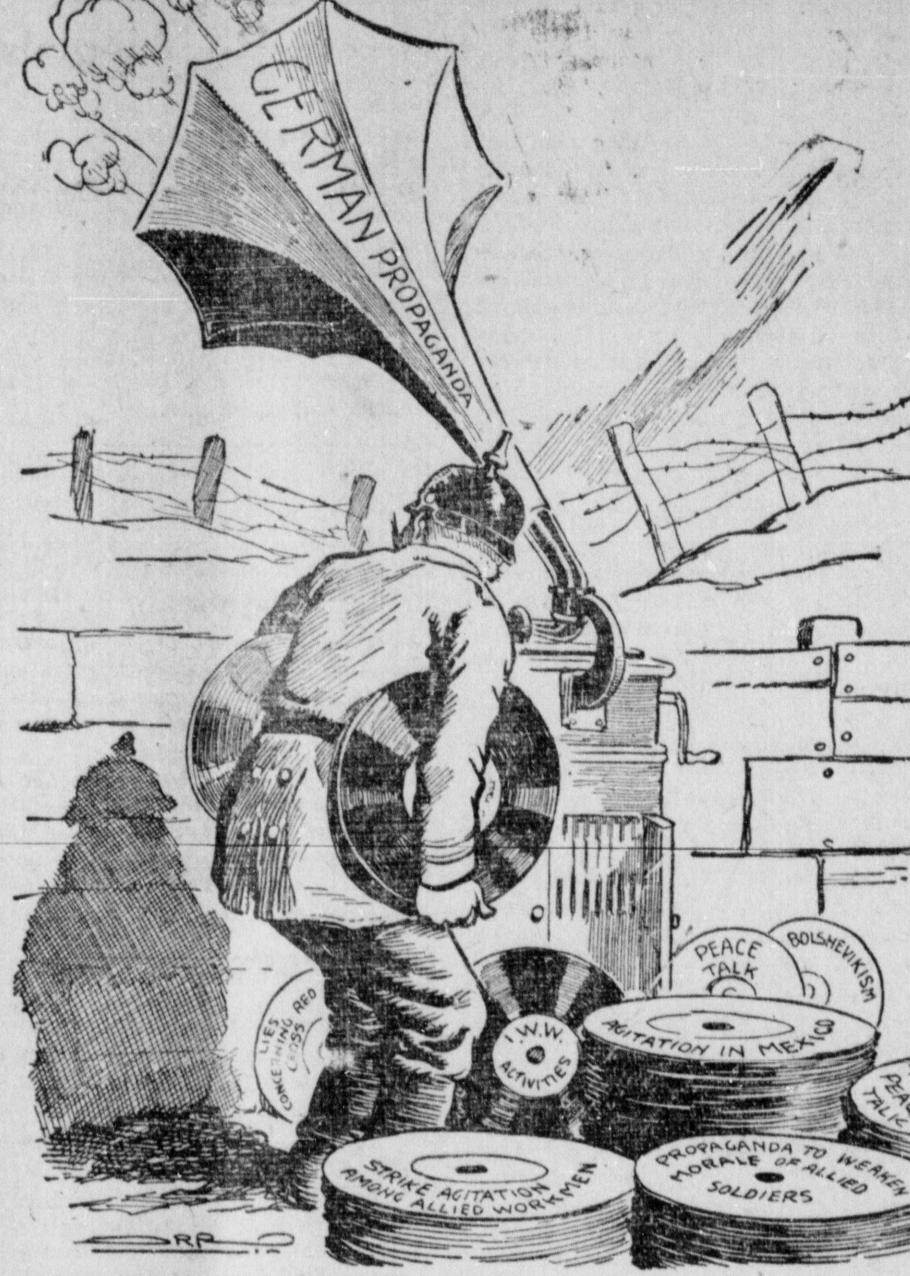
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Do you need calling cards? If
so, the B. F. Shaw Pt. Co. can sup-
ply same.

THE HUN'S BIGGEST GUN



cre to enforce Mechanic's Lien No.
3564, I, the undersigned master in
Chancery of said court, will, on Mon-
day, the 5th day of August, A. D.
1918, at the hour of 15:30 o'clock in
the afternoon, at the front door of the
court house in the City of Dixon,
Illinois, sell at public vendue to the
highest and best bidder for cash in
hand the following described prem-
ises with the appurtenances thereon,
to wit:

The Northerly Fifty feet of the
Easterly One Hundred feet of Lot
Number Four, in Block Number
Twelve, in the Gilbraith Subdivision
of the West Half of the Northwest
Quarter of Section Five in Township
Twenty-one, North, Range Nine, East
of the Fourth Principal Meridian, in
Lee County, Illinois;

Or so much thereof as may be nec-
essary and sufficient to realize the
amount found due complainant, prin-
cipal, interest, costs of suit and ex-
penses of sale, and which may be
sold separately without material in-
jury to the parties interested.

Dated at Dixon, Illinois, this 5th
day of July, A. D. 1918.
MARK C. KELLER,
Master in Chancery.
HENRY C. WARNER,
Solicitor for Compt'l.

5 12 19 26

CITY IN BRIEF

—Have you used the Twin Tube
and Rubber Co.'s Tires? None better
on the market. Tred-Well casings
and Last-Well tubes.

—Have you ever used Healo? It is
a foot remedy of real merit. One
box will convince you of this. The
outlay is small—25 cents a box. All
druggists sell it.

Any hair or scalp trouble you may
have will quickly vanish after a few
days' use of Parisian Sage. Rowland
Bros. sell it on guarantee of money
back if not satisfied.

—Are you reading our splendid new
serial? For back copies call at
THE TELEGRAPH office.

—We are offering special price on
all hats for Saturday. Miss H. Mul-
kins, Galena Ave.

We are sending the Evening Tele-
graph to many soldier boys. Why not
to yours. Call No. 5, The Evening
Telegraph, for rates.

R. L. VEST

GROCERY AND MARKET

83 Galena Ave.

Dixon, Ill.

Pays 32c in Cash

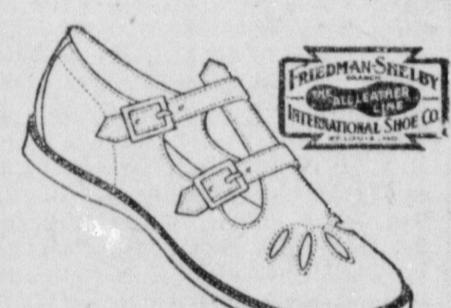
For EGGS

THE ODDS & ENDS STORE

Mid-Summer Sale

Still Continues—Price Cutting That Will
Save You Money—Buy While
Buying Is Good

SHOES



Barefoot Sandals
9 to 11, 50c a Pr

Barefoot Sandals
12 to 2, 75c a Pr

| | | |
|----------------------------|-------|---------------|
| Low White Shoes, 5 to 8 | | 95c a pair |
| Low White Shoes, 8½ to 11 | | \$1.10 a pair |
| Low White Shoes, 11½ to 2 | | \$1.15 a pair |
| Low White Shoes, 2 to 6 | | \$1.50 a pair |
| High White Shoes, 9 to 11 | | \$1.40 a pair |
| High White Shoes, 11½ to 2 | | \$1.65 a pair |
| High White Shoes, 2½ to 7 | | \$2.00 a pair |

SOCIETY

Picnicked at Park.
Mr. and Mrs. John Kling, Misses Ruth and Mabel Kling and Charlotte Johnson, Charles Kling, home for the week end from La Grange and George Algar, Harry Burns and Lawrence Kelly picnicked at Lowell park on the Fourth.

Beefsteak Fry.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schumm, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Drummond, Mrs. Dwight Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Leydig, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sproul and Mr. and Mrs. Merle Hirsch motored to the Rocks yesterday and enjoyed a beefsteak fry.

With Parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hicks of Les Center came Wednesday to visit Mrs. Hicks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lehman and attend the Brethren picnic at Assembly park on the Fourth.

Knit-a-bit Club.
The Knit-a-bit club will meet at the home of Mrs. Charles Boers this evening, on Fourth street.

Church Picnic.
Members of the Brethren church celebrated the Fourth patriotically at Assembly park with a picnic in the afternoon given over to patriotic addresses and the singing of national songs. At least 100 were in attendance.

Supper in Grandy.
Mr. and Mrs. Dave Boos, Miss Lillian Morris, Miss Gertrude Castle, Miss Olive Hanes and Miss Marie Madden had supper at the Sheffield last evening.

To McKinley Springs.
Misses Dora Smith, Marian Miller, Miriam Lapham and Katherine Joseph paddled their canoe to McKinley springs at Hazelwood yesterday and enjoyed a picnic luncheon. Part of the afternoon was spent at Lowell park.

In Decatur.
Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Long of 619 North Galena avenue are guests of the former's brother, Samuel Long, and family in Decatur for the week end.

Returned Home.
E. L. Staples has returned from a couple of months' stay in the Adirondacks, spent in the interest of a lumber company. Mr. Staples is an expert in forestry and in choosing timber for airplanes, paper and other purposes and is engaged by the large eastern lumber interests.

THE GREAT AMERICAN STORES CO.

United States Food Administration License No. G 03945
87 Galena Avenue Store No. 154 Dixon, Ill.

Extra Special For SATURDAY Only**EXTRA SPECIAL**

CARNATION MILK—
Tall Can, 3 for 29c
Limit 3 cans

EXTRA SPECIAL

Swift's Classic or Galvanic Soap 10 Bars 47c
Limit 10 Bars

Wan Eta Cocoa
Full One Pound can 27c

Argo Gloss Starch
3 lbs Pack= 23c
age for 23c
Cheaper than bulk Starch

Our Best Coffee-- \$1.00
21c lb.; 5 lbs for

8c Full One Pound Loaf of Bread 8c

Some of Our Regular Prices

| | |
|----------------------|------------------|
| Best Brooms | 69c to 89c |
| Pure Lard, per lb. | 30c |
| Fresh Eggs, per doz. | 33c |
| Lard Compound | 27c |
| Navy Beans, per lb. | 15c |
| A. & H. Soda, 1 lb. | 6c |
| Post Toasties | 11c |
| Corn Flakes | 8c and 11c |

FARMERS! Bring in your Butter and Eggs. We Pay CASH

Extra Special

Morris & Co. CALIFORNIA HAMS, lb 24c
Cudahy & Co. BACON SQUARES, lb 29c

Our store open Wednesday and Saturday Nights. We will have your order delivered for 10c. "Don't forget that we were first—and still lead."

W. H. HOMMEL, Mgr.

Lincoln Red Cross Unit.
On Wednesday despite unfavorable weather the members of the Lincoln Red Cross unit held a well attended meeting with Mrs. Peter Carlson, 23 being present. A letter was read from Mrs. McGowan promising much work soon from headquarters, but for Wednesday the ladies had to content themselves with the making of bust seven pajama suits. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kime sent a letter to the unit thanking the members sent during the former's illness. A permanent flower fund was decided upon by the members and the meeting closed after roll call, reading of minutes and the partaking of delicious refreshments. The next meeting will be held July 17 at the home of Mrs. Spencer Henderson.

Picnicked
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Seavill and family of Sterling, Mrs. C. P. Reid and children and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leake picnicked at Lowell park yesterday.

At The Rocks.
Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan Mr. and Mrs. Louis Eddy and families and Miss Alice McNichols, a guest of the latter from Sublette, picnicked yesterday at the Rocks.

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Germans Plan World Rule; Other Races to Be Menials

By CLARENCE L. SPEED

(Written for the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.)

"Thor stood at the midnight end of the world and threw his heavy battle-axe. 'So far as my hammer goes whizzing through the air shall the land and the sea be mine.' And the hammer flew from his hand, flew over the whole earth; it fell at the furthest end of the South, so that all should become his own. Since then 'tis the joyous German right with the hammer to win land. We are of the race of the Hammer-God and mean to inherit his world empire."

So wrote Felix Dahn, famous German poet. So spoke the kaiser and his ministers. So taught the German professors and economists, and so believed the great mass of the German people as they started gayly on the war, sure in their own minds of easy conquest, arrogant in their belief of mental and military superiority, and confident of the protection of the "German God," not the benevolent Deity of other lands, but the Thor of the barbarian tribes who overran Europe nearly two thousand years ago.

Prussians Long Land Grabbers.

Expansion has been the sole aim of the Prussian rulers since the days of Frederick the Great. Expansion, to a Prussian, means not peaceful settlement of uncivilized lands, but forcible spoliation of one's neighbors; not colonization but conquest. Prussia, by conquest, expanded from a little inland state to the great German empire of today. The Prussian dream now is expansion until the world is mastered as Rome mastered it; expansion until there is no room in the globe for any trade but German trade.

One of the most popular books in Germany during the years immediately preceding the war was "Greater Germany and Mid-Europe in the Year 1950." It tells how Germany must dominate Europe, take what it wants from those who now have it, and reduce the population of conquered lands to servitude. Here is a typical quotation:

"The Germans, being alone entitled to exercise political rights, to serve in the army and navy, and to acquire landed property, will recover the feeling they had in the middle ages of being a people of masters. They will gladly tolerate the foreigners living amongst them, to whom inferior manual services would be entrusted."

Others to Sweep Streets.

Presumably they would allow the French, the Belgians and the Italians, who now are opposing them so valiantly, to sweep the streets and dig the sewers.

Klaus Wagner, noted German writer, in his "Krieg," says:

"South America must also and may easily become a home for new free Teutonic races. Resettlement of the territory by people of Teutonic stock; removal of the non-Teutonic inhabitants to reservations, or, best of all, to Africa. Retention of Teutonoid-Latin in South America so far as they are physically, mentally and morally sound, and are passed by a commission of anthropologists, physicians, artists and teachers."

Imagine such a spectacle! German commission passing on your fitness to live in these United States; picture, if you can, how you would pass your examination! And if the German artist happened not to like the color of your eyes or the shade of your hair, to Africa you would go. If the German teacher thought you failed to articulate your gutturals properly, it would mean deportation.

That is why America is in the war. She sees Germany's plans to extend her power until no one can resist it. Protected, perhaps, for the time being, by her isolation and her latent power, from the immediate threat of German conquest, America cannot sit idly by and see nine-tenths of the world overrun by Prussianism, knowing, as she now knows, that her turn may come later. America must fight, and must fight to the finish, which means the downfall of Prussian autocracy and the quenching forever of the Prussian lust for conquest.

Specials For Saturday

Ladies' Fibre Silk Hose, Black, White and colors 65c pair
Ladies' Fibre and Thread Silk Hose, Black, White and colors \$1.15 pair
Ladies' Bungalo Aprons \$1.25, \$1.50
Special Lot Corset Covers, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed 45c
Special Lot Muslin Drawers 29c
Muslin Gowns, Skirts, Envelope Chimes \$1.00
Special Lot Auto Hats 59c, \$1.00
Special—Ladies' Dressing Sacques, Wrappers and House Dressers 59c, \$1.85, \$3.25
Children's and Misses' Sateen Bloomers 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00
40 inch White and Plain Colored Voiles 39c yd
27 inch Light and Dark Percales, last chance to buy them at 25c yd

BIG ASSORTMENT
—OF—
Handsome New Cretones
For Furniture Coverings, Bags, Draperies, Etc.

39c to \$1.25 yd

A. L. Geisenheimer & Co.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Simons, Day & Co., Chicago.

| | | | | |
|-------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| Corn— | 149 1/2 | 151 1/2 | 149 | 151 1/2 |
| July | 152 1/2 | 154 1/2 | 152 | 154 |
| Aug | 153 5/8 | 155 7/8 | 153 1/2 | 155 7/8 |
| Sept | 72 7/8 | 74 1/2 | 72 3/4 | 74 1/4 |
| Oats— | 69 3/4 | 71 7/8 | 69 5/8 | 71 1/4 |
| July | 68 3/4 | 71 | 68 5/8 | 70 3/4 |

CASH GRAIN—
Barley—100 to 120.

| | |
|------------------------|-------------|
| Corn— | 3 mixed—160 |
| 6 mixed—125 to 135 | |
| 2 yellow—176. | |
| 3 yellow—170 to 174. | |
| 4 yellow—160 to 175. | |
| 6 yellow—132 to 155. | |
| 2 white—195. | |
| 4 white—185 | |
| Sample grade—70 to 138 | |

Oats—
2 white—78 1-4 to 79

3 white—78 to 79

Standard 78 1-4 to 79.

LIVESTOCK—
Receipted today:

Hogs—21,000, steady to 5 higher.

Mixed—16 to 1665

Heavy—1665 to 1700.

Rough—1550 to 1600

Light 1675 to 1705.

Cattle—7000, steady.

Sheep—20,000, 10 to 20c higher.

Estimated tomorrow—

Hogs—16,000.

Cattle—3000.

Sheep—5000.

H. Hanks of Route 8 was in Dixon on today.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED. Men. Steady employment, good wage. Apply at once. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 152 10

WANTED. Girls. Steady employment, good wages. Apply at once. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 152 10

WANTED. To board and room 2 or 3 steady men. Price reasonable to responsible parties. Rooms to rent. 85 Madison avenue in the rear. Telephone X549. 152 2

LOST. Man's coat at Lowell park yesterday. Finder please call 312. 152 2

WANTED. Man to work on farm, married or single. Phone 59,140. Lee Co. Line. 152 4

Knit-a-bit Club.

Members of the Knit-a-bit club and their families enjoyed a picnic yesterday at the Beaver clubhouse near the Rocks. About 40 enjoyed the excellent dinner, bathing and other diversions. The clubhouse was decorated in red, white and blue and red poppies formed a centerpiece for the long table. Mr. and Mrs. Hoberry and Mr. and Mrs. Graft of Peru were out of town guests.

Is Guest.
Miss Bernice Jocely of Milwaukee is the guest of Mrs. Eustace Shaw for a few days.

F. C. SPROUL**North Side Cash Grocery**

I was reported to the State Food Administration for advertising and underselling some of my competitors who could not afford to meet my prices on certain articles by doing business on a credit basis with free delivering. But that is alright, I am too busy attending to my own business to pay any attention to the other fellow who doesn't know any better and isn't posted.

3 Cans of Linden Milk tall 33c

3 lbs. of split Navy Beans 33c

1 Doz. large Dill Pickles 30c

3 lb. Can Crisco 97c

3 lbs. Nuco not Margarine 93c

6 Bars Armours Laundry soap 27c

2 lbs good Luck Oleo 65c

2 Cans Best Sweet Corn 38c

New Potatoes per pk. 50c

Ham Butts per lb. 38c

Delivers 5c

Phone 158

The Disadvantages of Wealth.

Somebody figures that to count \$1,000,000 would require 102 years of steady work at the rate of eight hours a day every working day. You can see from this how embarrassed you would be if you had \$1,000,000. You wouldn't even have time to count it.—Boston Globe.

He Is Always Busy.

If Cupid were the small boy that he is represented to be, the authorities who prevent children from being overworked would have to take a hand.

Nurses Record Sheets for sale by the B. F. Shaw Printing Co., Dixon, Ill. Mail orders filled promptly.



The Long Chance

By Peter D. Kyne.

Copyrighted by the H. K. Fly Co.

CHAPTER VIII

Donna's mail-order library proved a great source of comfort to Bob during the lonely days at the Hat Ranch. At night she sang to him, or sat contentedly at his side while he told her whimsical tales of his wanderings. He was an easy, natural conversationalist, the kind of a man who "listens" well—an optimist, a dreamer. He was, seemingly, possessed of a fund of unfailing good-nature, and despite the fact that the past seven years of his life had been spent far from that civilization in which he had grown to manhood, in unconventional, occasionally sordid surroundings, he had lost none of an innate gentleness with women, that delicate attention to the little, thoughtful, chivalrous things which, to discerning women, are the chief charm in a man. And withal he was a droll rascal, a rollicking, care-free fellow who quickly discovered that, next to telling her that he loved her and would continue to love her forever and ever, it pleased Donna most to have him tell her about himself, to listen to his Munchausenian tales of travel and adventure. Did he speak of cities with their cafes, parks, theaters and museums, she was interested, but when he told her of the country that lay just beyond the ranges, east and west, or described the long valley to the north, rolling gradually up the high Sierra, with their castellated spires, sparkling and snow-encrusted; of little mountain lakes, mirroring the firs of the heights above them, of meadows and running water and birds and blossoms, he could almost see the desert sadness die out in her eyes, as she trailed him

In spirit through this marvelous land of her heart's desire.

"When we're married, Donna," he told her, when there came to him for the first time a realization of the hunger in the girl's heart for a change from the drab, lifeless, unchanging vistas of the open desert, "we'll take horses and pack-animals and go up into that wonderful country on our honeymoon."

She turned to him with glistening eyes, seized his hand and pressed it to her cheek.

"How soon?" she murmured.

He was silent, wishing he had not spoken. He was a little subdued as he answered.

"As soon as my ship comes in, Donna. Just at present it seems quite a long way off, although if nothing happens to upset a little scheme of mine, it will not be more than a year. Things are very uncertain right now. He smiled sheepishly as he thought of his profitless wanderings. "You know, Donna, I've been a rolling stone, and I haven't gathered very much moss."

"We can wait, I haven't thought much about the future, either, Bob. I'm just content to know I've got you, and the problem of keeping you hasn't presented itself as yet."

They were silent, listening to the zephyr whistling around the Hat Ranch.

"Do you know," she told him presently, "I haven't stopped to gather up the hats since the night you came. Bob, dear, I'm afraid you're ruining my business."

He stared at her amazed. "I don't understand" he said.

"I don't gather moss," she taunted him; "my specialty is hats," and then she explained for the first time the peculiar side-line in which she was engaged. It was their first discussion of any subject dealing with the practical side of her life, and Bob was keenly interested. He laughed as Donna related some homely little anecdote of the hat trade, and later, after plying her with questions regarding her life, past and present, the mood for a mutual exchange of confidences seized him and he told her something of his own checkered career.

Bob McGraw's father had been a mining engineer who had never accomplished anything more remarkable than proving himself a failure in his profession. He was of a roving, adventurous disposition, the kind of a man to whom the fields just ahead always look greenest, and as a result his life had been a remarkable series of ups and downs—mostly downs. Bob's mother had been an artist of more or less ability—probably less—who, having met and fallen in love with McGraw senior in New York during one of his prosperous periods, had continued to love him when the fortune vanished. Bob had been born in a mining camp in Tuolumne county. He had never seen his mother. She died bringing him into the world. His father had drifted from camp to camp, each successive camp being a little lonelier, less lively and less profitable than its predecessor. He had managed to keep his son by him until Bob was about ten years old, when he sent him to a military academy in southern California. At eighteen, Bob had graduated from the academy, and at his father's desire he entered the state university to study law.

Long before he had waded half-way through the first book of Blackstone, Bob had become fully convinced that he was his father's son, and that mining engineering would be vastly more to his liking. It was a profession, however, upon which his father frowned. Like most men who have made a failure of their vocation, he dreaded to see his son follow in his father's footsteps. He was insistent upon Bob following the law, so to

by. In the summer and fall Bob McGraw rode range. In the winter he quit his job, invested his savings in two burros and a prospector's outfit and roved until summer came again and the heat drove him back to the range once more. He was very happy, for the future was always rosy-tinted, and he had definitely located two lost mines. That is to say, he could lay almost for a certainty that they lay within five miles of certain points. Somehow, his water had a habit of always giving out just when he got to those certain points, and when he had gone back after more water something had happened—a new strike here, a reported rush elsewhere, to lure him on until he was once more forced to abandon the trail and return to work for his grubstake in the fall.

This was the man who had ridden into San Pasqual and got as far as the Hat Ranch; when as usual, something had happened.

He told Donna his story simply, with boyish frankness, interlarding the narrative with humorous little anecdotes that robbed the tale of the stigma of failure and clothed it in the charm of achievement. She laughed in perfect understanding when he described how some desert wag had placed a sign beside the trail at Hell's Bend at the entrance to Death Valley, "Who enters here leaves hope behind."

"I saw that sign when I came by, Donna," he told her, "and I didn't like it. It sounded to blamed pessimistic for me, so when I broke camp next morning I changed the sign to read 'Soap' instead of 'Hope.'"

Donna's laughter awoke the echoes in the silent patio, and Bob McGraw, certain of his audience, rambled on. Ah, what a dreamer, what a lovable, careless, lazy optimist he was! And how Donna's whole nature went out in sympathy with his! She knew so well what drove him on; she envied him the prerogative of sex which denied to her these joyous, endless wanderings.

"I love it" he told her presently. "I can't help it. It appeals to something in me just like drink appeals to a drunkard. I'm never so happy as when gophering around in a barren prospect hole or coyoting on some rocky hillside. But it's only another form of the gambling fever, and I realize that whether my present plans mature or not I've got to give it up. It was all right a few years ago, but now the idea of wandering all my life over the mountains and desert, and

in the end dying under a bush, like a jack rabbit—no, I've got to give it up and follow something definite."

Again she patted his hand. She knew the resolution cost him a pang; it pleased her to learn that he had made it because he realized that he owed something to himself; not because of the fact of his love for her.

"It won't take you long, once you have made up your mind," she encouraged him.

"I don't want to be rich" he explained. "When I started out, Donna, I had that idea. I wanted money—in great big gobs, so I could throw it around with both hands and enjoy myself. I used to think a good deal about myself in those days, but five years in the desert and riding the range changes one. It takes the little, selfish foolish notions out of one's head and substitutes something bigger and nobler and—and—well, I can't exactly explain, dear, but I know a little verse that covers the subject very thoroughly:

The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields above the sea,
The winds at play,
The lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees,
The singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees;

The foolish fears of what might happen,
I cast them all away
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay,
The hushing of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good
are born,

Out in the fields with God.

The hint of the desert sadness died out in the girl's eyes as he declaimed his gospel.

"Oh," she cried softly, "that's beautiful—beautiful."

"That's the Litany of a Pagan, Donna" he answered. "One has to believe to understand when he goes to church in a city, but if you're a Pagan like me, you only have to understand in order to believe."

"I am," she interrupted passionately. "I'm a Pagan and the daughter of a Pagan. My father was a Sun Worshipper—like you."

"Tell me about yourself and your people," he said, and Donna told him the story with which the reader is already familiar. He questioned her carefully about Sam Singer and the man who had murdered her father and despoiled him of his fortune.

"Who was this tenderfoot person?" he asked. "Didn't Sam Singer know his name?"

"No. We never knew the man's name. When my father left for the desert he merely told mother that he was going to meet an Eastern capitalist at Salton. Sam says the only name my father called the man was Boston."

"Boston?"

"That means he hailed from Boston, and your father called him that in sheer contempt. No wonder they fought."

He was silent, thinking over that strange tale of a lost mine which Sam Singer had told Donna's mother.

"Well, I'm not going to keep on desert rattling until somebody cracks me on the head and stows me on the shelf!" he said proudly.

He waved his arm toward the north. "Away up there, a hundred and fifty miles, I've cast my fortune—in the desert of Owens river valley. I've cut out for myself a job that will last me all my life, win or lose. I'll fight the

water to a finish. I'm going to make thirty-two thousand acres of barren waste bloom and furnish clean, sulfurous wealth for a few thousand poor, crushed devils that have been slaughtered and maimed under the Juggernaut of our Christian civilization. I'm going to plant them on ten-acre farms up there under the shadow of old Mt. Kearsarge, and convert them into Pagans. I'm going to create an Eden out of an abandoned Hell. I'm going to lay out a townsite and men will build me a town, so I can light it with my own electricity. It's a big Utopian dream, Donna dear, but what crowning glory to the dreamer's life if it only comes true! Just think, Donna. A few thousand of the poor and lowly and hopeless brought out of the cities and given land and a chance for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; to know that their toil will bring them some return, that they can have a home and a hope for the future. That's what I want to do, and when that job is accomplished I will have lived my life and enjoyed it; when I pass away, I want them to bury me in Donnerville—that's to be the name of my colony—and for an epitaph I'd like Robert Stevenson's 'Requiem':

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie,
Glad did I live and gladly die
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you gave for me:
Here he lies where he belonged
to be;
Home is the sailor, home from
the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

He paused, a little flushed and excited. Never before had Bob McGraw unburdened his heart of its innermost secrets, its hopes, its fears, its aspirations; for a moment now he almost quivered at the thought that Donna would look upon him as a dreamer, an idealist—perhaps a fool—he, a penniless desert wanderer assuming to hold in his sunburnt palm the destinies of the under dogs of civilization—the cripples too weak and hopeless to be anything more than wretched camp-followers in the Army of Labor.

He glanced down at her now, half-expecting, dreading to meet, the look of gentle indulgence so common to the Unbeliever. But there was no patronizing smile, no tolerant note in her voice as she asked simply:

"And this great, beautiful Utopia of yours, Bob—what did you call it?"

"It doesn't exist yet," he explained hastily, "but it—it may. And when it does become a reality, I'm going to call it Donnerville."

"Why?"

"Because it sounds so much better than Bobville or Robertstown, and because it will be beautiful. It will be the green fields of God after centuries upon centuries of purgatory; because it will be the land I've been telling you about, where we will find all the things you are hungry for; where we will own a big farm, you and I, with great fields of alfalfa with purple blossoms; and there'll be long rows of apple and pear trees and corn—and don't you understand, dear? It will be the most beautiful thing in the desert. And yet," he added a little sadly, "I may be beaten into the earth and all my life Donnerville will remain nothing but dream, desire, and so I—I—"

"Nobody can despise you of your dreams," she interrupted, "and hence you'll never be beaten, Bob. The dreamers do the world's work. But tell me. How do you propose to establish Donnerville? Tell me all about it, dear. I want to help."

He gave her a grateful glance. "I guess I must be wound up to-night," he began, "but it is good to talk it over after hugging it to yourself so many years, and suffering and striving as I have suffered and striven since I came into this country."

"When I pulled out of Death Valley on my first trip I came into Inyo from the south and worked up along the base of the White mountains as far as Bishop. The Owens river valley runs north and south, with the White mountains flanking it on the east and the high Sierra on the west. It is from ten to fifteen miles wide, that valley, with the Owens river running down the eastern side most of the way until it empties into Owens lake just above Keeler. The lake is salty, bitter, filled with alkali, borax and soda, and for nearly forty miles above its mouth the river itself is pretty brackish and alkaline. Away up the valley the river water is sweet but as it approaches the lake it gathers alkali and borax from the formation through which it flows. This renders it unfit for irrigating purposes and at first glance the lower end of the valley seemed doomed to remain undeveloped unless somebody led pure water from above down the valley in a big cement-lined canal and the cost of such a canal would thus render the project prohibitive, unless the water company which might tackle the job also owned the land.

"The valley is pure desert, although there are a great many brilliant green streaks in it, where streams of melted snow water flow down from the mountains and either disappear in the sands or just manage to reach the river or the lake. The valley looks harsh and desolate, but once you climb the mountains and look down into it, it's beautiful. I know it looked beautiful to me and I wished that I might have a farm there and settle down. For the next few years, every time I drifted up or down that valley I used to dream about my farm, and finally I picked out a bully stretch of desert below Independence, and made up my mind to file a desert claim of three hundred and twenty acres, provided I could see my way clear to a water-right that would insure sufficient water for irrigation.

"There wasn't any alkali in the land that I imagined would be my farm some day—when I found the water,

grasses I didn't want the river water at this point, on account of the alkali in it, and from the formation I judged that I wouldn't have much success putting in artesian wells. Besides, I didn't care to be a lone rancher out in that desert. I've always been a sociable chap, when I could meet the right kind of people, and unless I could have neighbors on that desert I didn't want any farm.

"I scouted for the water all one summer, but didn't find any. However, just at a time when I was getting ready to come out of the mountains and hustle for next year's grubstake, I found a 'freeze-out' in the granite up on the slope of old Kearsarge, and netted me nineteen hundred dollars.

"That water question always bothered me. I knew the land was rich—a pure marl, with lots of volcanic ash mixed with it, and that it would grow anything—with water. You ought to see that land, Donna. Why, the sage grows six feet tall in spots, and any desert land that will grow big sage will produce more fortunes than most gold mines—if you can only get the water. There the land lay, thousands of acres of it, but good water wasn't available, so the land was worthless.

"However, Donna, I had wandered around in the desert long enough to observe that wherever Nature appears

to have created a paradox, there's always a reason. If Nature makes a mistake here, she places a compensating offset over there. Here was a valley that with irrigation could be made marvelously fertile at this point, only the river had to go brackish and alkaline just where it was needed most.

I couldn't develop an irrigation system from any of the little streams that flowed down the Sierra, because there wasn't enough water, and there was no place to impound it, even if there had been sufficient water.

"While I was pondering this peculiar situation, a very strange thing occurred. The lower portion of the valley, including the stretch of desert on which I had my eye, was suddenly withdrawn from entry and thrown into a Forest Reserve by the Department of the Interior. It was a queer proceeding that—including a desert timbered with sage-brush and greasewood in a Forest Reserve! Withdrawn from entry lands that would not even remotely interest settlers!

"I thought this over a great deal, and by and by I began to see the light. I had suspected from observation and personal experience that there was a powerful private influence at work in the state land office, and by reason of their seeming control of the office were engaged in looting the state of its school lands which were timbered.

In the congressional investigation into certain frauds in California, it was discovered that the men accused of the frauds had been aided by corrupt minor officials in the General Land Office—clerks and chiefs of certain bureaus, whom the land-grabbers kept on their private pay-rolls. This was a matter of public record. Fortunately for the government, however, it has generally managed to secure for the head of the Land Department able and incorruptible men to whom no taint of suspicion attached—men whom the land-grabbers dare not attempt to corrupt.

"At the outset, I strongly suspected that the corrupt influence, which presumably had been exposed and punished in former investigations, was nevertheless still at work. The suspicion that grossly erroneous reports, intentionally furnished the General Land Office by officials of the Forestry Department in California, was responsible for the inclusion of the desert in the Forest Reserve, strengthened into belief the more I thought over it. I thought I could detect in this hoodwinking of the Department of the Interior, through the agency of some local official, who had been reached by the land ring, the first move in a well-planned raid on the public domain, through the state land office.

"I quietly investigated the surveyor-general of the state, who is also ex-officio Registrar of the State Land Office. I discovered that he was a man of unimpeachable public and private life. I discovered that he was in ill health, and had been during the greater portion of his tenure in office; that he rarely spent more than two hours each day in his office; that frequently he was away from his office for a month at a time, ill, and that the office practically was dominated by his deputy. The surveyor-general was a quiet, easy-going man, advanced in years and inclined to take things easy, and the upshot of my investigations confirmed me in the belief that he was taking things easy—too easy—and that his wide-awake deputy was doing business with the land ring, by virtue of his unhampered control of the office and the implicit confidence reposed in him by the surveyor-general.

"There could be but two reasons for this ridiculous action by the Department of the Interior in thus including a desert in a Forest Reserve. Either an error had been made by the local forestry officials in defining the boundaries of the reserve and thus reporting to the General Land Office, or the job was intentional. If the former, the error would be discovered and the boundaries rectified.

"Well, a year passed and the boundaries were not rectified, despite the fact that I wrote half a dozen complaining letters to the General Land Office. The answer was easy. The land-grabbers had subsidized some body and my letters never got to headquarters. So I knew a big job was about to be pulled off. I guessed that the land-grabbers had solved the water problem further up the valley and were scheming to get control of the lower valley and lead the water to it, and while developing their water supply they wanted the land denied to the public. There was always the chance that some smart nester would file on a half-section and start boring artesian wells. If he struck water, the news would travel and

other settlers would come in and take a chance, and before long there might be a hundred settlers in there. There would be no reason to fear they would stay forever, unless they got a big artesian flow on every forty acres, and knew they could get water in sufficient quantity. But they would have taken say three years for them to discover that their claims could not support them. Nesters are a dogged breed of human. It takes a nester a long time to wake up to the fact that he's licked, and until they woke up, the nesters would be liable to block the water wheels of a private reclamation scheme.

"Then, too, if it should become bruited abroad, while the valley was open for entry, that water for irrigation

was being developed up the valley, settlers could put in a concrete pier with an iron head-gate and regulate the flow. Even in winter when the lake was frozen over I would have a steady flow of water, for my tunnel would tap the lake below the ice.

"Having found the water, my next move was to go down into the valley, into the great, hot, panting hungry heart of Inyo to protect the land for my Pagans. At the land office in Independence I registered my filing and turned to leave, just as a clerk came out and tacked a notice on the bulletin board. I read it. It was the customary notice to settlers that the lower valley had been withdrawn from the Forest Reserve and would be thrown open to entry at the expiration of sixty days from date.

"I went to the feed corral, where I had kept Friar Tuck all summer, while I was up in the mountains.

Telegraph Want Ads

FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE

| | |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| 1¢ a Word for | 2 Times |
| 3¢ a Word a Week | 6 Times |
| 5¢ a Word Two Weeks | 12 Times |
| 9¢ a Word a Month | 26 Times |

Rates for Locals (a line a day) 5 cents
Card of Thanks 50 cents
Reading Notices, per line 10 and 20 cents
(according to position)

WANTED

FOR RENT. Modern furnished room.
Phone X615. 315 E. 2nd St.
148ft

FOR RENT. 7-room house with furnace, bath and gas. Barn if desired. Inquire at the premises. 122 East Fourth street. 132 ft

FOR RENT. Store rooms near the Flower Shop, formerly occupied by W. W. Lehman. 143ft

LOST

LOST—Will the person who took by mistake the umbrella from the hallway leading to the Attorneys Warner office last week, kindly take it to Mr. Warner's office and receive our umbrella. 1513

FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at lowest interest rate for long term, with liberal payment privileges stopping interest. Write H. A. Roe Company, Dixon National Bank Bldg., Dixon, Ill. ff

Special Sale 10-Room House

IN CENTER OF DIXON.

WANTED. Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address "O." this office. 149 1/2

WANTED. Position as housekeeper in small family. Address "A" B' in care this office. 150 2/2

FREE! A NICE GIFT FOR YOUR "SOLDIER BOY" and our interesting advertising offer of a much needed necessity for everybody. STANDARD MERCHANTISE CO., 180 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. 14816*

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Must sacrifice large, double, two story house and lot 28, Highland Park Add., Dixon, Ill. Fine location. Cost over \$8,000.00. Make offer. C. W. Farr, Maquoketa, Iowa. 132 24

SALE. The Bernard Carroll property located at 1616 W. First St., in Dixon, Illinois, will be sold at public auction on the premises July 9th, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. The lot is 75x150 feet, and there is a good frame house and first class barn on the premises. The property is sold to settle the estate.

For further particulars enquire of B. J. Wolfe, Executor, or Henry C. Warner, Attorney. 150 6

The particular housekeeper always requires white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It is to be found in any quantity at 1 cent a sheet at the B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co. ff

Housewives will want white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It can be purchased at the Evening TELEGRAPH office for 1 cent a sheet.

FOR SALE. 200 choice farms, all sizes, good buildings, near markets, schools. Small payments. Send for my list. Otto Fetting, Port Huron, Mich. 142 24

FOR SALE. Buick Four Roadster, good as new. Enquire of E. T. Kahler, Phone 845. 142 tf

FOR SALE. 1915 Ford cylinder block in good condition. \$5 takes it. Address H. this office. 151 2

FOR SALE. Wrought iron fence, ornamental gate and posts; 92 feet long. Present cost would be \$150. Price \$40. Can be seen at Hoefer's coal yard. S. N. Watson. 151 2*

FOR SALE. Base burner stove. Enquire at 414 Boardman Place, or Phone Y272. 147tf

FOR SALE—Turnips fresh from garden. Call R-1160. 145tf

FOR SALE. Good 2nd hand pulleys, hangers, shafting, pipes, flues, bolts and numbers of other usable stock. Can be seen at Dixon Iron & Metal Co., 625 W. 2nd St., few blocks west of P. O., Dixon, Ill. 146tf

FOR RENT. FOR RENT. One-half of double cottage at Assembly Park. Modern and convenient, in beautiful part of the park. Apply W. C. Durkes, City National Bank. 141tf

FOR RENT. July 1, an apartment apartment over Ware's store. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. H. U. Bardwell, Phone 303. 141tf

STANDING OF BIG LEAGUES

NATIONAL LEAGUE

| Chicago | Won | Lost | Pct. |
|--------------|-----|------|------|
| New York | 43 | 23 | .562 |
| Philadelphia | 32 | 32 | .500 |
| Pittsburgh | 32 | 34 | .485 |
| Boston | 31 | 37 | .456 |
| Brooklyn | 28 | 37 | .431 |
| Cincinnati | 25 | 38 | .397 |
| St. Louis | 25 | 43 | .368 |

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago 1-1, St. Louis 0-0.
Brooklyn 2-7, New York 0-3.
Philadelphia 2-3, Boston 1-2.
Pittsburgh 1-8, Cincinnati 0-4.

Games Today.

Chicago at St. Louis.

New York at Pittsburgh.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

| Cleveland | Won | Lost | Pct. |
|--------------|-----|------|------|
| New York | 38 | 29 | .567 |
| Boston | 40 | 31 | .563 |
| Washington | 39 | 34 | .534 |
| Chicago | 34 | 35 | .496 |
| St. Louis | 34 | 38 | .472 |
| Detroit | 28 | 49 | .412 |
| Philadelphia | 25 | 42 | .373 |

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago 7-3, Detroit 6-1.
Boston 11-1, Philadelphia 9-2.
Cleveland 4-9, St. Louis 2-8.
New York 7-3, Washington 0-4.

Games Today.

New York at Washington.

Boston at Philadelphia.

Baby Seals Protected by Nature.

When seals are born they are snow white, which makes them invisible on the ice on which they are born. Their eyes and noses are, however, black, and when the little ones are suddenly alarmed they close their eyes, bury their noses and lie quite still. It is only when they grow and begin to seek their own food that they become dark and sleek.

NO REST—NO PEACE.

There's no peace and little rest for the one who suffers from a bad back, Dixon people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Be guided by their experience.

G. Stelling, 1206 W. Sixth St., Dixon says: "I have been a stone mason for several years and it has been pretty hard on my back at times. I blame the heavy lifting for my kidney trouble. One day while lifting a stone I was suddenly seized with a sharp, shooting pain across my back. I kept going from bad to worse and was laid up for a month, unable to work. My kidneys were in terrible shape and I had to get up at night to pass the kidney secretions and they contained brick-dust like sediment. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I have no need of a kidney medicine now, as Doan's have made a permanent cure."

60¢, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

OLD MAN HARRIS

The Traveler's Tree.

A tree which serves the purpose of a spring is appropriately called the "traveler's tree." By simply cutting the leaf stem, a quantity of pure, cold, watery sap may be obtained. The tree is a native of the West Indies, and has leaves somewhat like those of the banana tree.

The Brown Shoe Company
Dixon, Ill.
Manufacturers of Ladies' and
Misses' Shoes
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Phone 572.

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Dixon

DON'T FORGET FOLKS
OUR TWO POOR STARVING JOB HOUNDS HAVE BEEN OUT OF WORK FOR OVER A MONTH AND ALL THAT THEY HAVE TASTED DURING THAT UNFORTUNATE PERIOD ARE A FEW FREE LUNCHES AND AN OCCASIONAL WHIFF OF A HOT ROAST BEEF SANDWICH.

RESTAURANT

DRINKS
LUNCHES
DINNERS
DESSERTS

DRY YOUR TEARS ON THIS TOWEL PLEASE AND DON'T GET EM ALL OVER THE PAPER!!

Cracks in Ceiling.
Whiting, mixed with glue water or calcined plaster and water, makes a good putty for filling cracks in plastered ceilings.

Origin of the Word "Lady."

Why we call a woman a lady is known, probably, to few women. It came from a practice that obtained in the manor houses of England where, once a week, the lady of the manor distributed to her poor neighbors, with her own hands, loaves of bread. She came to be called "Laef day," the Saxon words for bread giver. These two words became one: "Lady."

Well Heeled.

The shipwrecked sailor sat disconsolate on a lonely raft in the middle of the trackless ocean. In his hands he held the last remnants of a pair of shoes. "Though reduced to the lowest extremities and completely surrounded by water," he croaked hoarsely, "I can still take to my heels." With these words he made his semi-weekly meal and spent the remainder of the afternoon picking the nails out of his teeth.

New Dieting Advice.

An anxious young theological student once asked Henry Ward Beecher what was the best and most successful method of preparing for a lecture or sermon. The reply shot back in one sentence, "Just fill yourself chock full of your subject and then let nature caper!" And the best general advice for hygienic dieting runs along similar lines; just spread a liberal table and then let your appetite caper.—Exchange.

Have you looked recently at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph to see if the date is correct. It will also serve as a reminder if your subscription is in arrears.

ARE ADVERTISED MEDICINES WORTHLESS?

There is no more reason to condemn all advertised medicines than there is to condemn all physicians or all druggists. Fakes there are in every profession and every trade, but they do not last long. Take medicine like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the true test of its merit is the fact that for forty years it has been relieving women of America from the worst forms of female ailments, constantly growing in popularity and favor, until it is now recognized from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Luella Campbell, Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Luella Campbell, deceased, hereby gives notices that he will appear before the county court of Lee county, at the court house in Dixon, at the September term, on the first Monday in September next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 1918.

W. L. CAMPBELL,
Administrator.
DIXON & DIXON,
Attorneys. 275 11

OFFICIAL FOOD PRICES FOR LEE COUNTY

| Cost | to Dealer | Retailer's Profit |
|---------------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|
| Flour | \$11.00 per bbl. | 60¢ to 1.25 |
| sugar, granulated | 8.0 per cwt. | 1 to 2¢ per lb. |
| Navy beans | 1.50 per lb. | 2 to 4¢ per lb. |
| Lima beans, per lb. | 1.4-1.2 to 1.5d | 2 to 4¢ per lb. |
| Milk, evaporated | 6.1 per case | 1 to 3¢ per can |
| Milk, condensed | 8.4 per case | 1 to 4¢ per can |
| Pure lard, per lb. | .28 | 4 to 6¢ per lb. |
| Lard compounds, per lb | .24 | 4 to 6¢ per lb. |
| Bacon, per lb. | .21 to 30 1-2 | 4 to 8¢ per lb. |
| Butterine, per lb. | .2 extra for slicing, | 4 to 8¢ per lb. |
| Corn meal, per lb. | .3-1 to 1 1-2¢ per lb. | 3-4 to 11 1-2¢ per lb. |
| Prunes, per lb. | .1 to 1.5¢ | 2 to 4¢ per lb. |
| Rice, per lb. | .8 to 1.2 | 2 to 4¢ per lb. |
| Pink salmon, per doz. | .2.0 to 2.15 | 2 to 5¢ per can |
| Red salmon, per doz. | .2.6 to 3.0 | 2 to 7¢ per lb. |
| Creamery Butter, per lb. | .5 | 4 to 9¢ per lb. |
| Cheese, brick or cream, per lb. | .2 to 10¢ | 4 to 8¢ per lb. |
| Eggs, fresh | | |

MARKETS

TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.
Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. *Daily except where otherwise specified:

(Effective Sunday, June 2.)

East Bound

No. 6 3:28 a. m. 6:45 a. m.

5 3:28 a. m. 6:45 a. m.

24 . .



OUR MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

will enable you to own your home.

Money borrowed from this Association is repaid in fixed monthly payments the same as rent. These payments are applied on your loan each month, and include interest.

You provide for these payments as you now provide for your rent, and in a few years your home is your own.

It is simply paying rent to yourself. Think it over, then call and see us.

DIXON LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Opera Block, Dixon, Ill.

GLASS FRUIT JARS ALL SIZES

For Sale Cheap

THE 3rd WARD Exchange

Trautman & Manges, Props.

701 DEPOT AVE.

PHONE 557 214 W. First St.

Phone 692

CLOSING OUT HAT STOCK

At Todd's Hat Store—many bargains—all New Hats go in this sale.

See the New Spring sample for Suits made to measure.

—AT—

Todd's Hat Store

Opera House Block

NOTICE

I have purchased the Grocery Business of W. B. McCREA, Ashton, and would appreciate the trade of all old customers and would like to have all my friends come in and get prices.

J. J. THOME

COLUMBIA RECORDS FOR JULY NOW ON SALE

W. J. SMITH

109 First Street



.. R. H. SCOTT ..
LAWYER
Warner Loftus Bldg. Phones:
Office, 131: Residence, K405;
209 W. Morgan Street.

DIXON SHOE SHINING PARLORS
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
H. D. Drake, Prop.
Corner First and Peoria
All the latest and modern
machinery for Repairing
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

SPECIAL FAMILY Theatre EXTRA Tonight

ENTIRE CHANGE OF VAUDEVILLE

Maj. Ralphs
NoveltyDonald & Ronald Edwards & Louise
Harmony Singing Sing & Talk

Virginia Pearson

—IN—

A Daughter of France

A Battle of Love In The Front Line Trenches

Tomorrow Edith Story In "Treasure Of The Sea"

Sunday, Bessie Barriscale In "Blindfolded"

Monday, Clare Kimble Young In "Mazda"

Tuesday, Frank Keenan In "The Public Defender"

Coming--To HELL with The KAISER

Matinee Every Day but Sunday and Monday at 2:30,

THE EVENING STORY;

we've been twelve minutes getting you, that leaves five hours. We'll stay here and rest our horses. At twelve minutes past ten we'll start again. That suit you, boys?"

"What do you mean?" asked Walling.

"I mean you still have your five hours' start; you haven't lost anything by staying with the sick girl."

Walling went back to the house. Mary was still sleeping. He touched her hand. It seemed colder.

"Tell her I'll write—if I can."

"Good-bye," said the boy.

As he went out, Walling saw the men unsaddling their horses. He took off his hat to them as he rode away into the mountains.—From Life.

Sally Never Strayed.

A woman appeared at the office of the claim agent of a Western railroad. "Yo' steam cars is done kill my mule, Sally," she announced, in a decidedly tragic manner.

"Well, madam," replied the agent, "if it was the fault of the company you will be recompensed, you may be sure. What were the circumstances and what was the mule worth?"

"Sally was the best mule Ah ever seed," said the woman, as she wiped her wet eyes with her bonnet string. "Ah done plowed with that mule fer goin' on nine years, an' thar warn't nothin' the matter with her, 'ceptin' she was a little mite lame in her nigh hind laig an' kinder blind in one eye. Ah give \$40 an' three bed quilts an' two pecks of dried pears for her, and she was as good as the day Ah got her."

"Where was the mule killed?" the agent asked.

"Hit war at the crossin' an' you' fast mail train jest knocked her plum over thet fence an' inter a gully!" was the woman's reply.

"And the mule strayed upon the track I presume?" queried the agent.

The woman gave him an indignant look.

"Oh, no!" she declared. "Sally never would 'a' been fool enough to walk in front of no train—my old man was ridin' her!"

He'd Teach Him.

John Stampa was certainly a man who stood on his dignity and when he was made postmaster for the village there was no holding him. As the landlord of the one hotel said he went right up in the air.

One morning Mike Howe, a newcomer, who had bought a small farm in the village, wandered into the post-office.

"Have yez any letters fer Mike Howe?"

The new official glared and went on reading the messages on other people's postcards.

"I want any letters for Mike Howe!" repeated the farmer.

The postmaster slipped somebody's newspaper out of its wrapper, and began reading it.

"Hi you! Is there any letters for Mike Howe?"

Then the representative of the Government came from behind the counter with a black ruler, and with three swift blows on the head stretched Mike Howe unconscious on the floor.

"I'll teach him," he muttered, as he returned to his newspaper—"I'll teach him to come here and try to pull my leg! Asking for letters for his cow!"

Aren't Men Awful!

"Oh, George," said Mrs. Bridge, "on your way downtown this morning will you stop at the grocer's and order two pounds of butter and a half-pound of tea and some crackers?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And would you mind leaving my skirt at the tailor's as you go by?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And then go to the milkman's and tell him to leave an extra pint of cream tomorrow?"

"Yes, my dear."

"And when you get to your office will you call up my sister in Winchester and tell her I'll be over Tuesday? They don't charge you for calls there?"

"Yes, my dear; and say, wifey, would you mind sewing up this little rip in my coat before I start?"

"Good land, aren't you men terrible? You're always wanting something done."

Youthful Logic.

Who can tell the working of children's minds or how all unwittingly, we may make ourselves appear unjust in our dealings toward them?

This was brought home to Mr. Heewitt the other day as he took his young hopeful, aged 6, for a constitutional. The youngster was evidently thinking hard, for he was silent—which was unusual.

"Daddy," he said, looking up suddenly, "I think I want to get married!"

"Do you, my son? And who to, may I ask?" answered the proud parent, looking at him.

"I want to marry granny."

"Do you, indeed? And do you think I would let you marry my mother—eh?"

"Well, why shouldn't I?" retorted tender logician. "You married mine,

Seizing Opportunity.

"Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today," quoted Willie's mother.

"That's right, ma," agreed Willie, cheerfully; "so I guess I'll finish up the other part of that cherry pie right away."

Chopping Him Off.

"Hello, Grimshaw! Don't you remember your old sidekick, Smartelick?"

"Your manner is familiar," replied Grimshaw coldly, "but I am glad to say that I have forgotten both your face and name,"—Judge.

Fruits and Vegetables

Largest assort-
ment in City.

We Close All Day Thursday Fourth July

Open Wednesday Evening.

Geo. J. Downing GROCER

Free Delivery 3 Phones



GEO. S. COAKLEY AGENCY
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Dixon, Illinois
115 Galena Ave.

When a sheet of paper is all of you a man can see or feel, just how do you impress him? Think it over.

ROY E. BARRON
Racine COUNTRY ROAD TIRES
Open Wed. and Sat. Nights
Phone X-702 Residence X-672
213 WEST SECOND STREET

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A PURE

NON-INTOXICATING BEVERAGE

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We sell only Quality Pianos. Our purchasers are permanently pleased. We sell for less. Our stock is large and we have a fine assortment.

COME AND SEE US.

W. F. STRONG COLLEGE OF MUSIC

PINEAPPLES PINEAPPLES

I have fifty cases of fresh canned Hawaiian sliced pineapple, extra fancy goods, not a cheap article but a quality grade. I can sell them to you at prices you cannot afford to bother to get the fresh pines and put up. If it is money you want to save call at the store or phone for our prices.

I will guarantee every can you buy to keep until it is used, you cannot do this with your own canning.

I have the goods in the store now; come and have a look at them. Ladies, did you ever stop to think what it costs to can pine-

apple?

W. C. JONES
The Pure Food Store

Sole Agent for the Creve Couer Food Products
605-07 Depot Ave. Phone 127



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Look up you needs now.

XXth Century Furnaces have the XXth Century Quality.

Your neighbor has one--ask him.

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